

Title: Eulogy for Ricardo

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What can I tell thee
of the great Sir
Ricardo? He was
friend, not one whom
I spent a great deal
of time with, yet one
that I admired more
than most. His recent
death has touched me
in ways I have not
expected. I am sure
that part of the
reason, is that he is
the first friend of my
own generation to
have died, and thus
reminds me of my
own mortality. But I
know that it is more
than that. Mostly I
think that it has to
do with how much I
and all his friends
and loved ones will
miss him. It was
always a joy to be
with this bright, and
cheerful soul.

My fondest early
memories of Ricardo
were on the fields of
tournaments and
battles. Sir Ricardo
was an awesome force.
I have seen him sweep
grown men off their
feet with a single
powerful blow, sending
them crashing
bewildered to the
ground. I have stood
by his side as he led
our squad crashing
through a well
entrenched enemy line
knocking people aside
as if they were
matchsticks.

In later years, I grew to cherish his wit and wisdom. In fact a more gallant, honorable man would be hard to find. He was a man of great integrity.

Whenever he was a companion to any adventure or outing, you always knew that the events would be greatly enriched due to his participation.

I will miss Sir

Ricardo

Shamino